

## EVENING WORLD

NO HACKENSCHMIDT-  
JENKINS MATCH YET

## SPORTS EDITED BY

ONLY TWO MORE  
GAMES FOR GIANTS

## ROBERT EDGREN

## NELSON'S SCHEME OF FIGHTING BRITT WITH CARTOONS MAY REVOLUTIONIZE GAME

EDGREN'S  
COLUMN

TWO or three centuries ago every English nobleman who dabbled in sport engaged a retinue of "prize-fighters." These fellows accompanied their master on his adventures, and it was their duty, on occasion, to either carve up any obnoxious person with their fists. To have a "bully" at one's heels was a mark that distinguished the gentleman. "Tiger Roach," the bully of the Bedford, was one celebrated retainer, and even James Figg, the first ring fighter, occasionally hired himself to some gentleman of title for some hazardous job or other.

Battling Nelson, having acquired a bank account and a feud with J. Edward Britt, has followed in the footsteps of the historic noblemen. But Nelson is original. He hasn't hired a brother slinger to make mincemeat of Britt. He has improved on the old plan.

Nelson has attached to his person a caricaturist. The duty of this hireling is to make Jimmy Britt's life a burden—to make him a nut for ridicule. The pen, thinks Nelson, who has seen many serious newspaper pen portraits of himself, is mightier than the sword and has a better wallop than the boxing glove.

Nelson will surely score a knockout unless Britt's nimble brain throws out a counter attack.

This idea of Nelson's opens boundless possibilities to the aspiring heavyweights. What could be easier than for Marvin Hart, with part of the proceeds of his late fight with Mito Johnson, to engage a caricaturist, go after Jeffries, and take the belt by force of pen and ink?

HACK IS HERE.

The Astor is none too good for a man who can make a thousand at pleasure, by simply showing his muscular brawn to the public.

It was reported last night that "Hack" had agreed to meet Jenkins at catch-as-catch-can style. Charles Cochran, "The Russian Lion's" manager, denies this, saying if a match is made the rules shall be Graeco-Roman.

THERE has been little said about the Bothner-Higashi catch-as-catch-can match. The plain reason for that extraordinary fact is that both have been practicing in secret, each learning the other's specialties. Bothner, the rumors say, has become proficient in the Japanese art, and as for Higashi, he now believes that he can beat George at his own game. When Higashi tries for a hammer lock he may find Bothner rolling him with something in the line of a thumb breaker.

BASEBALL is developing some funny features this spring. The Giants, down South, are winning all their preliminary games with ease. The Highlanders, while they daily develop some absolutely invincible play, are being given the skidoo by almost every village aggregation they stack up against. It's lucky for the Highlanders that the long desired games with the Giants don't come off this spring, after all.

A FEW days ago, Mr. J. Edward Britt, that eminent San Francisco monologue artist, referred to Young Corbett as a poor old wheezy Corbett.

Corbett indignantly denies that he wheezes. "I am fat," he says, "but I don't wheeze."

"Saw Corbett fight Young Ernie Monday night. It's true. He doesn't wheeze," is now up to James Edward to make a gentlemanly apology to Mr. Corbett.

## NOTES OF THE TURF.

The remains of Jockey Otto Wonderly, who died from injuries received in a race last Saturday, have been shipped from Memphis to his late home at Woodstock, Ont. Funeral services were held over the body at Memphis and were attended by the majority of horsemen there. It is said that Wonderly left an estate valued, in a bank account and in Canadian property, at more than \$30,000.

Solomon Bonner, the negro jockey Walter Jennings contracted with to ride his string on the Coast tracks this summer and fall, has been ruled off the turf for failing to report for duty to the owner of Proper, Shot Gun and Dainty. He did not put in an appearance last Wednesday and then tried to annul his contract with Jennings in the courts. The Stewards of Emeryville instructed him to report to Jennings on Saturday. For his disobedience he has been suspended.

WAR MAP  
OF GREAT  
BRITT-NELSON BATTLE.  
(NOW RAGING IN FRISCO)HACKENSCHMIDT IS NOT  
MATCHED WITH JENKINS

HACKENSCHMIDT SAYS:

"If I wanted to fake I could be a millionaire to-day. I was offered \$100,000 to lay down to Madrali, the Turk, and \$20,000 to lose to Jenkins in our last match. I am worth \$15,000, all of which I earned in my business, but I would rather lose my right arm than participate in a fake."

"I know something about the many art, and may surprise my friends by entering the ring. I will not fight Jeffries right away, but I expect to do so within a year or so. I like boxing, and consider it an excellent medium in making one quick and strong."

If Charles Cochran, manager of Hackenschmidt, has his way, there'll be no wrestling match between "The Russian Lion" and Tom Jenkins, unless the latter consents to a meeting under Graeco-Roman rules.

In denying the report faringly made last night, Cochran says that a match under catch-as-catch-can rules would be prejudicial to "Hack's" interests, and that he, in the capacity of manager, shall oppose it bitterly.

"Hack" himself says he would like to oblige Jenkins and meet him at his own style, but, as Cochran says, it isn't likely that the foreigner will agree to anything that hasn't his manager's approval.

Hackenschmidt, who is in town and stopping at the Astor, is a marvellous athlete in appearance. Besides him all other wrestlers and giant athletes look like pygmies. Even Jeffries would look small if he were to sit next to him.

"Hack" is 35 inches around the chest, actual measurement, or 34 inches in his jaw.

The Washington boy gamely tried to regain his feet, but was unable to do so, for the point of ten.

The contract was that Murphy was to put Egan out within the limit of fifteen rounds. This was the second meeting between the two boys. On their first fight Murphy failed to win from Egan in ten rounds.

EASTERN LEAGUE  
BEGINS APRIL 23

The Eastern League baseball season will be opened April 23. The schedule contains 140 games for each club, the same number as last year. Sunday games are scheduled in Newark, Providence and Montreal.

It is reported that the majority of the clubs remaining faithful to him. His schedule was passed without a dissenting vote. Moreover there was no demand for Powers's scalp, despite the bluff and bluster, threats and charades of the Griffith-Stalling faction.

The umpires appointed are: Charles W. Zimmer, of Cleveland, and August Moran, of Philadelphia, both of whom were with the National League last year; John Egan, of Arlington, R. I.; and George C. E. Henscott, of Portland, Me., formerly with the American League, and J. H. Conroy, of Webster, Mass., who was with the Connecticut League last year.

## GIANTS IN SUNDAY GAME.

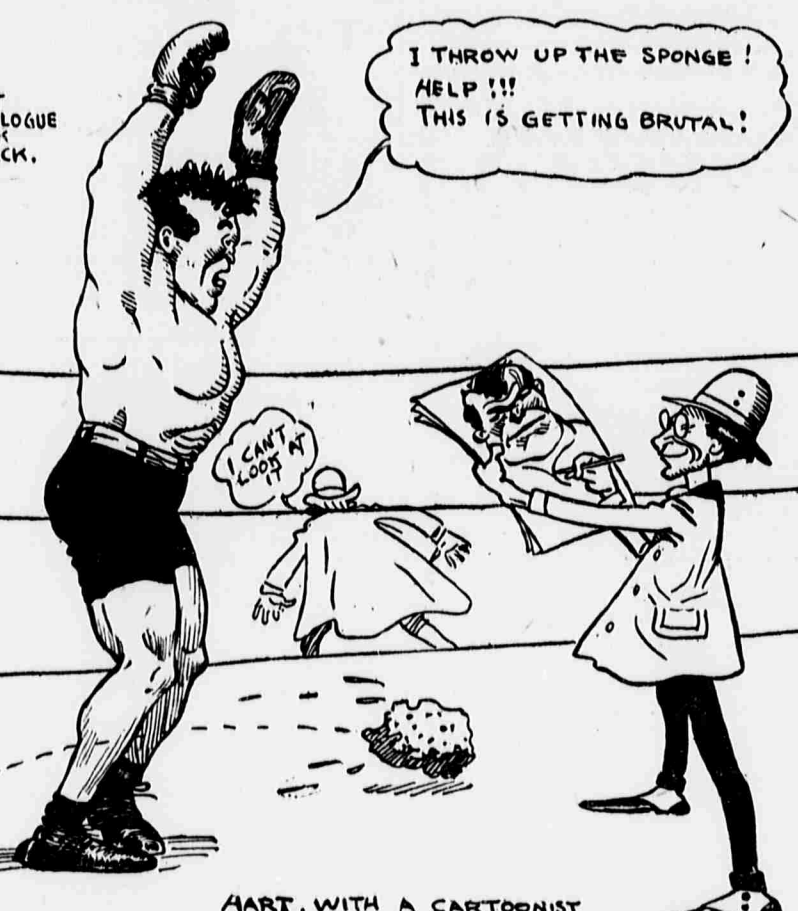
Manager McGraw will play the regular Giants against the Emeralds at Van Nest on Sunday. The latter will have a team that will keep the National League champions busy. The famous Catholic Protective band will be on hand early in the afternoon.

## VON DER AHE STRICKEN.

ST. LOUIS, April 5.—"Chris" Von Der Ahe, well known to all baseball men as the one-time owner of the St. Louis Browns, is in a precarious condition as a result of a stroke of apoplexy in a polling booth.

## MURRAY HILLS' GAME.

The Murray Hills will play the strong Royal Giants, the colored team of ball players, at the Murray Hill Oval, One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, and Eighth avenue, on Sunday. The Royal Giants will have the services of Robinson and Smith, who were formerly the battery for the Cuban X-Giants. This game should be a close one.

HART, WITH A CARTOONIST  
IN HIS CORNER, MIGHT MAKE JEFF QUIT.

## 'PINK EYE' BASEBALL'S LATEST

Highlanders Are Suffering from a Disease Which Just Now Threatens Atlanta, Says Allen Sangree.

By Allen Sangree.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ATLANTA, Ga., April 5.—"On to Macon" was the cry this morning, the word cry being quite suitable. More than half the team reported at breakfast their eyes pinging a moist, pinkish blind, so that they could scarcely tell kippers from herring from oatmeal.

"What the Sam Hill is wrong with you boys?" demanded Griffith savagely. "Break training!" "Dinged if I know," returned the water-eyed men sadly, as each brushed a sleeve across his classic brow.

Dave Putz was in a deplorable shape. He could scarcely see. Jimmy Williams's sparkling orbs were mere pin points, while our friend Harold, of first base fame, had to be led to the table. It was not until "Kid" Elberfeld marched in, tongue bulging his cheek, his smile triumphant, that Griffith learned the truth. Yesterday the "Kid" reported from his farm in Tennessee, four days late, to encounter the manager's wrath.

"Grit," said Elberfeld, "I'm in awful shape. I've got the pink eye. That's what kept me." "You've got a pink nerve," snorted Griffith. "I've a mind to dock your salary. Pink eye! Nothing, but animals have that."

"All right," said the "Kid." "I'll bet this team bats about 25 per cent for the next week. Pink eye is contagious. It stops schools and wrecks whole villages. You'll see!"

The "Kid" seemed to revel in the thought that he had imported something novel; in other words, that he had it on the manager. Griffith is now thoroughly convinced that people as well as animals may have pink eye, for the disease is spreading so rapidly that the whole city of Atlanta is likely to be infected.

The first symptom is a soreness of the eyeball, which then proceeds to swell and excrete a filmy ooze. It is really painful, and unless attended to will interfere seriously with ball playing. Griffith bought some ointment this morning, which the afflicted players used with good effect. But one need look for little clubbing of the ball this afternoon.

Griffith's Pennant Aspirants Leave for Macon To-Day, and All the Players Are Glad of It.

noon. Awful, awful thing to have the pink eye!

While the Highlanders are tackling Macon, a team that has trounced nearly all the big leaguers, including Jimmy Collins's world champions, Joe Kelley with his Cincinnati Reds will perform here. Atlanta is keen to compare them with New York. But regrets that Griffith and Kelley could not have arranged a mortal combat.

The Cincinnati newspapers have made much of Griffith's cancelling the game at Jacksonville, saying that he got cold feet. The fact was that such a trip would have cost an extra \$1,000 with no guarantee, and Frank Farrell thought it poor business. After being whopped twice by the Boston Americans, it is hardly necessary to refute the cold feet assertion.

Yesterday was the second time during the entire trip that the boys had to lay off on account of rain. During pink eye, the men are in formidable shape to meet any and all comers. Let the Jersey City club beware next Saturday.

EAST NEEDS STEWARDS  
LIKE JUDGE MURPHY

By Frank W. Thorp.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 5.—The stewards of the Jockey Club, when they refused to grant Harry Cochran a Jockey's license, freed racing of a most erratic rider. It should serve no purpose to go over the record of this youth, or tell how he finally came to grief at the hands of the keen-eyed Judge Murphy at Hot Springs. So far as racing is concerned, his career is ended.

There are others who might have been sent along with him, if the stewards cared to rake over the dead embers of the season of 1934. Although Cochran was guilty of many atrocious rides here in the East last season, the stewards officiating here paid no attention to them. In fact, it seems to be the particular duty of Eastern stewards to ignore reversals of form and eccentric riding.

How About Coming Season?

This question naturally suggests itself: Will this policy of non-interference be in vogue this season? Racing in the East last season was remarkable for reversals of form and strange riding on the part of some of the jockeys. Some of the horsemen seem to be possessed of but one ambition, and that is to "skin" the ring by smart manipulation. The stewards ought to frown upon this practice. It is a pity that stewards of the type

of Joseph A. Murphy could not be secured.

The Essex Park meeting, at which Judge Murphy presided, last winter was as clean a race meet as one could desire. This state of affairs was brought about by the fact that Judge Murphy early asserted himself and declared that the racing must be clean, and it need only be known here in the East that the stewards will not tolerate sharp practice to make racing in the East the cleanest sport in the world.

More money given away in the East is every indication for an owner to race his horses honestly; yet there is always that temptation to be smart and pull off "good things." There are some who think that the reversals of form are mentioned, answer with the old saw that "horses are not machines, and cannot be expected to run every race alike." No one realizes that any more than the writer of this column, who is backed by strong circumstantial evidence and by the observations of others.

Even at Washington, at this season of the year, there are races that look queer, though one is prone to exclaim that the ground that condition may be responsible. But this is the time of year for the stewards and insist on horsemen living up to that standard. Keen, practical stewards are what are wanted.

There need be no spectacular display of calling riders into the stand. In fact, there should be little need for a steward's interference once it became a settled fact that no sharp practice would be tolerated.

## TWO MORE GAMES FOR GIANTS

McGraw's Men Now in Columbus, Where They Play To-Day—Fame in Store for Ames.

By Bozeman Bulger.

(Special to The Evening World.)

COLUMBUS, O., April 5.—Muffled in heavy overcoats and with collars turned up to protect their aching ears, McGraw's tribe of Giants invaded Columbus this morning looking for more worlds to conquer and anxious to finish up their two last training games with Columbus and Wheeling. On Friday they will see old Broadway again. The raw cutting breezes told heavily on the New Yorkers yesterday, and in the latter part of the game their fingers were so benumbed they could hardly stop a ball. There was no heating apparatus in the grand-stand, other than hot Scotch and Tom and Jerry, but those two mixtures were played off the boards by the spectators.

The cold sent a shiver through the right arm of Ames, and in the ninth inning he went straight up. He couldn't have lit the plate with his hat, and in consequence four men walked to first. This, coupled with two singles, netted four runs, but it looked at one time as if a hose would be necessary to put the minor leaguers out.

Yesterday's work developed the fact that Leon Ames has one faculty that is not possessed by any other twirler on the club, and few others in the profession. Notwithstanding his lack of experience, McGraw thinks it will land near the top. His curve ball is just as speedy as his straight one. The ordinary pitcher gets about two-thirds

SIMMS OUT IN  
TWO ROUNDS

(Special to The Evening World.)

OMAHA, Neb., April 5.—Clarence English, the Omaha boy, knocked out Artie Simms, of Akron, O., last night in short order. The match was to be fifteen rounds, but it was all over in the second round. Simms started out vigorously and landed two stunning blows on English's face.

English, however, quickly placed his opponent on the defensive and threw him to his knees with a punch in the stomach. Simms rose to his feet, but he was showing his weakness. In the second round English got after him hard. Simms went down once with a punch in the face and eight was counted on him. He went to his knees a second time, and a moment later went down again with a stunning blow on the chin which laid him out.

## CITY PARK ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CITY PARK, NEW ORLEANS, La., April 5.—The entries for the races tomorrow are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; purse, for three-year-olds and upward, \$100.00.

SECOND RACE—Four furlongs; selling; for two-year-olds.

THIRD RACE—One mile; selling; for four-year-olds and upward.

FOURTH RACE—Seven-eighths of a mile; selling; for four-year-olds and upward.

FIFTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; selling; for three-year-olds and upward.

SIXTH RACE—One mile; selling; for three-year-olds and upward.

SEVENTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; selling; for three-year-olds and upward.

EIGHTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; selling; for three-year-olds and upward.

NINTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; selling; for three-year-olds and upward.

TENTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; selling; for three-year-olds and upward.

TENNIS NOW AT  
AT ST. NICHOLAS

A most important indoor lawn tennis tournament for women will begin to-day at the St. Nicholas Rink. The tournament is the result of the enthusiastic efforts of Mrs. Barker Wallace, who has in past seasons won many of the events on the Casino courts at Central Palace. Hiseach is the little Japanese terror who, at a trial exhibition with the pick of New York's police athletes, tossed the sturdiest of them, including Ajax Whitman and Charlie Kammer, the ex-champion pugilist, around like so many straw men.

Commissioner McAdoo at the time was immensely interested in the jiu-jitsu art and expressed his desire to see a bona fide contest between a jiu-jitsu expert and an American wrestler. After clinching his match with Bothner, Hiseach sent an invitation to the following list to be present, and received the following letter in reply:

April 1, 1935.

Mr. K. Hiseach, No. 42 West Sixty-fifth Street, City.

Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 31st ultimo, inviting me to witness an exhibition of jiu-jitsu at the Grand Central Palace on Thursday, April 4. If it will be possible for me to attend the exhibition I will be glad to accept.

Thanking you for your invitation, I remain, Yours very truly,

W. McADOO, Police Commissioner.

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Hunyadi Janos, Grand Prize, St. Louis Exposition, 1904.

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